

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS

Many California vineyardists
season to dry their grapes, instead
them at low rates to wine makers.

No wonder Adam and Eve fell
their fall had such serious consequences.
scientists says that Adam was 1
tough and Eve was 113.

A Hindoo journal says that one
difficult feast under the sun is to
Europeans, because they are so much
their loud, glaring color.

From November 1 to January 6
was added to the bright of V

A line of cable cars passing the lake street tunnel, in Chicago, lighted by incandescent lamps as the cars passed, the current being thrown right at the passengers.

At Irwington, Ga., a man who sold a jug of whisky, ran his hand into a bag that had been put in the place of the whisky, and found a friend of the whisky.

There is a negro living in America who has 9 children, 4 girls and 5 boys. He has a white hair on the forehead and a white hair about 3 inches wide. The color of their hair is the same as his.

West Point cadets always attract the attention and favorable comment from the members of them when in Washington.

described: "They were covered with mud and so tightly laced and walked so

There is a gentleman in Clarke not only does his own washing, but his own soap, too. The soap that he made is, better than any soap made in the country for cleaning purposes. Last week he was in the city, and he sold of the week previous, found a spring is and did his own washing.

A London cab driver named H. was buried the other afternoon, before in Piccadilly, when he was taken by a police constable, who, after he took notice, mounted the cab, and the deceased was unwell, took him to a hospital, where it was discovered that

A suit is now pending in the Justice Department at Carnesville, Ga., for 25 cents.

It came out in a breach-of-promises case that day tried before the Lord Justice at Oxford, England, that the evidence had been changed because the defendant had opals and opals are considered to be not as good as diamonds. It seemed not appear what more evidence was substituted; but the tale of war for the defendant.

course nor in its end, unless the jury gave the plaintiff its consideration an ample solatium for all her grie-

A novel application of paper pulp has recently been discovered, and consists in the production of organ pipes from that material. The origin of the industry is somewhat curious. Luigi Rigtuzzo, the curate of a little village in Italy, was desirous of supplying his parish with an organ, but as the commune was unable to find the necessary fund, he conceived the idea of making the pipes of paper pulp. The success of such satisfactory results that the instrument has been sold in Germany for £2,500.

Two gentlemen of Athens, Ga., who were visiting a neighboring town a few days ago on business trip. After they had finished all their business, they went to the hotel where they were staying.

They started home in the snow, a little creek the horses and men went down in a second the wagon down into the sand, and were unable to get themselves out. The wagon was stuck and soon went in the sand over the snow was falling at a fearful rate, the men and horses steadily sinking. The men from the wagon to save themselves, immediately found several negroes near by, and went to their rescue, and with hard work the horses loose from the wagon, and

Many thieves ply their business industriously at funerals. They come to the door, explains a New York detective, the clergy, the bearers, or any respectable with whom they may fall in. They are at the door, the whole house and in it are at the mercy of their clerical

sious fingers. It is an easy matter for them to slip upstairs and rifle the drawers while the solemn services are in progress. The young men are easily persuaded that he is

"The man, and nobody else, who is not a
 sufficient assurance or cause of sus-
 pecting him. Then, the crowded door
 or hall offers the adept pockpoo-
 ing harvest."
 A young man who lives in Garden-
 city has a claim in an adjoining count-
 y weekly visits to it. On one of these
 is awakened by a commotion aroused
 . The building began to move as
 suspecting what was up, he lay still
 ocep o' Gay, when the movers had
 several miles with him and his
 taking the door, he stepped out and
 rauders good morning. Of course

son was embarrassing one to the other. They offered \$100 in cash and the house on its foundation if the man would agree to make no arrests. This offer pleased the claimholder went back with his \$100 cash, thinking it was a profitable net after all.

CLIPPED BITS OF WIT.

Little Dodge on Pa's Parrot.—(As the parrot flew to the top of the cage.)—How the hours fly when you are in a fix!

Yea, George; but that's pa in the dock setting the clock!—*Jeweler's Weekly.*

Ways of Commerce.—Merchant

—William, mark up the prices on all
 5 per cent.
 10 per cent?"
 "I'm going to advertise a grand sale
 and we must be prepared,"—Lincoln

Wise Precaution.—Caller at the ba

er-May I see him for a minute?

There is a Montreal excursion to-day that is in the stocks.—*Hurlington Free Press*
The Studio.—Mr. P. Brush—You know the pictures, of course?
—Only in photographic reproductions.

great lack of originality.—They

Fenderson was a fellow of some originality, notwithstanding the general density of his intellect.

“Personal ideas,” exclaimed Fogg; “accusations haven’t got originally enough to be wrong, and I don’t care how hard on the word is, either.”—*Boston Transcript*

—**Dad—Why don’t you buy a**

—**Ormsby?**

—**Ormsby—My wife doesn’t understand type**

—**and if she did, a fellow doesn’t care to**

—**be around his office all the time.**

—**Dad—Your wife wouldn’t have to run th**

—**hire a girl for a small salary.**

—**Ormsby—As I said before, I don’t want my**

—**office all the time.**—*Terre Haute*

AN OLD SONG RESUNG.
Mary had—that is she owned—

amb of unknown gender;
here she might by day or night,
at cosset would attend "er.
n as she went to school one day
lamb went tagging after—
h cirne did throw every kid
o a fit of laughter.
ting the cosset out of doors,
e teacher spanked the friskers;
the lambkin cried on the cold outside
d the wind blew through its whiskers,
all the blistered children asked:

"What makes the lamb love her, sir?"
"dears," said he, "it looks to me
as a case of vice versa."

Moral.
From this story you shall learn
that there is nary creature
is above the power of love,
less it be the teacher.

—Chicago News